

# SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One copy, one year.....\$ 1.50  
One copy, six months..... 1.00  
One copy, three months..... .50  
No deduction from these rates undery any circumstances.

As we are compelled by law to pay postage in advance on papers sent outside of Ohio only, we are forced to require payment on subscriptions in advance.

All letters on business must be addressed to JOHN P. BARRETT, Publisher.

## DIRECTORY.

**CHURCH DIRECTORY.**  
Baptist—Services first Sunday and Sunday night in every month and Saturday night preceding.—W. F. Bennett, pastor.  
M. E. Church South—Services third Sunday and Sunday night in each month.—Rev. W. C. Cook, pastor.

Methodist Episcopal—Services fourth Sunday and Sunday night in each month.—Rev. J. A. Humphrey, pastor.  
Union Sunday School every Sunday morning at half past eight o'clock.

## COUNTY DIRECTORY.

**CIRCUIT COURT.**  
Hon. James Stuart, Judge, Owensboro.  
A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.  
Hon. M. M. Murrell, Master Commissioner, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.  
Hon. W. R. Hunter, Auditor, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Auditor, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Auditor, Hartford.

**CRIMINAL COURT.**  
Hon. J. A. Murray, Judge, Clermont.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**COUNTY COURT.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**QUARTERLY COURT.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**COURT OF CLAIMS.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**MAGISTRATES' COURTS.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**CONSTABLES.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**POLICE COURTS.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**LODGE MEETINGS.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**A. Y. M.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**HARTFORD LODGE, NO. 156.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**R. A. M.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**KEYSTONE CHAPTER, NO. 110.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**I. O. O. F.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**HARTFORD LODGE NO. 158.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**I. O. G. T.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**HARTFORD LODGE NO. 12.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**Lightfoot & Wedding.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

**Physicians & Surgeons.**  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. J. H. Smith, Judge, Hartford.

# THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 4.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY, OCTOBER 10, 1878.

NO. 39.

## PARODY ON THE "BURIAL OF MR. JOHN MORRIS."

Not a line was changed or a word misplaced. As it contains a carefully copied, Not an editor breathed his language ghost. These plagiarized bodies in broad day light, The leaves though secretly turning In the scorching sunbeams—dazzling bright, And the sunbeams not directing.

Dim'd remote were the scraps we had, And we knew scarce a phrase but to borrow, But we silently smiled on the fruits of the land, And we wearily shrouded our sorrow: No muting conceals the disordered breast, Nor quotation nor name endowed it; But the manuscript lay amidst the roll with the rest.

While our willing hand allowed it. We thought as we glanced the victim's lot, And robbed him of accents mellow, That the press and the reader would pass lightly by.

And we far away from the fellow, Sweetly they speak of the matter contained, And pass a good word for the matter; But a leading Journal the truth has retained, And the rightful author can solve it.

But all our pleasant theft is done, When the world reads this parody on a parody, Truly and surely we lay it down, In the field of its fame to our brother, We'll steal a line, we'll claim not a tone, But we'll leave it to honor the author.

**A RACE FOR A WIFE.**  
[BY JUDGE CLARK.]

Effie Morris was the only child of a wealthy farmer, and Solomon Dreef and Jonas Bilkes were suitors for her hand.

As a landed proprietor, Mr. Dreef was naturally the choice of Effie's father, while Mr. Bilkes, the stylish merchant, quite as naturally found favor in the sight of her mother.

But Effie sided with neither party. Her choice was George Wilson, whom she ran off with and married in spite of the consequences. He was not rich but was rising in his profession, and able to supply his perty wife with all needed comfort.

Mr. Morris was much incensed at his daughter's disobedience, and in the height of his displeasure, called in his lawyer and altered his will. After a suitable life provision for his wife, he gave the whole of his property to his nephew, whom he scarce knew, instead of leaving it to Effie, as he had all along intended.

A man should never make his will in a passion, and he should never come before he has time to cool. Mr. Morris furnished an example of this. The day after the codicil was signed he lay in bed, helpless, stricken with paralysis, as void of mental and physical power as he was three days later when the breath left his body.

Effie hurried to her father's bedside, but he died without knowing she was there. Her mother did not long survive, and Effie returned to her home in the city to seek solace from her sorrow in the loving sympathy of him who was her all in all.

But a heavier stroke was yet to fall. George Wilson's business called him to make a voyage abroad. The time ran out for the ship's arrival at her destined port, and still she was not heard from. Days and weeks went by. Anxious friends besiege the shipping office. At last a message came. The vessel had gone down in a storm with all on board, save such as were able to crowd into one small boat—the only one there was time to launch.

The eager listeners bent forward to catch the names of those who had escaped. At the end, a piercing cry was heard, and a slight, womanly form was seen to stagger back as if struck by a blow. The name of Effie Wilson's husband was not on the list of the saved, and it was from her lips that the heart rending wail had come.

Solomon Dreef and Jonas Bilkes met one day in a small railway town in England, and when the late cold wave came to make the pedestrian shiver, they were still very happy. She spoke to him at the table about having never observed his overcoat among his articles of dress, and he forced a laugh and quickly changed the subject. Going up stairs he tumbled over the things in a great trunk, felt in all his pockets, and when he found the wad, he was making a second search of the trunk when the bride-wife came running up and asked the object of his search.

"Effie, did you ever come across a little green ticket in my trunk?" he solemnly asked.

"One about so square?"

"And reading something about \$10 and six months?"

"Yes."

"And something about all goods being left over such a time would be sold?"

"Why, I found it the other day and tore it up. I thought it was an advertisement of a pawn shop, and that some of the boys had put it in your pocket for fun."

"Fun!" gasped the newly-married man, as a shiver ran up his back.

"Why, Charley, what ails you. You look pale as death!" she exclaimed, in alarm.

"No—nothing!" he blurted out, trying hard to regain his composure.

"Was the ticket valuable?"

"Not very—that is, no, it wasn't worth a cent. It was an old Chinese wash-house ticket for two collars, but I've got plenty without them."

He kissed her as he went away, but his face could not throw off the anxious look, and the young wife looked after him and said to herself:

"I never saw him look that way before. Maybe he has begun to hate me!"

And she went in to have a good cry.

To make Foam Sauce, take one teaspoonful of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one teaspoonful of flour, beat smooth, place over the fire and stir in three gills of boiling water. A little lemon, vanilla or orange adds much to the sauce. To be eaten with sponge cake or pudding.

Grate six ears of corn, add one teaspoonful of flour and two eggs, pepper and salt to your taste; to be fried like oysters.

## EDGAR ALLAN POE.

What a San Francisco Chronicle Knows About His Death.

"From the San Francisco Chronicle." "You say that Edgar Allan Poe did not die from the effects of deliberate dissipation?" Asked a Chronicle reporter.

"That is just what I mean; and I say further that he died from the effect of deliberate murder."

This was a strange assertion—strange in being a flat contradiction of a fact, or otherwise a theory, recorded in detail in the history of American literature. The author of the assertion was a well-known member of the city's advanced and inveterate Bohemia, a gentleman who has long since retired from the active pursuits of his profession and spends his days in dreamy meditation, frequenting one of the popular resorts of the craft, but mingling little in the idle babble of the throng.

When drawn into conversation it is generally to correct some error from his inexhaustible mine of reminiscence, and on such occasions his words are few and precise.

"Then you know something of the poet and his history, doctor?"

"With a few others I was one of his intimate associates for years. Much that has been written of him and regarding his death is false. Poe was not what is called a periodical drunkard, holding himself to spells of total sobriety and then giving way to violent bouts of intemperance; but he was a steady drinker, and when his means permitted he would drink to excess. His habitual resort in Baltimore was the widow Mather's place. This was an oyster-stall and liquor bar on the city front, corresponding in some respects with the coffee-shops in San Francisco. It was frequented much by the printers and men engaged in the shipping office, and ranked as a respectable place, where parties could read the papers, enjoy a game of cards or engage in social conversation. Poe was a great favorite with the old woman. You would always see him sitting just behind the oyster-stall, and about as quiet and sociable as an oyster himself. He went by the name of Bard, and when parties came in the shop, it was Bard, come up and take a nip, or 'Bard take a hand in this game.' He was a sort of pensioner on his acquaintance as far as drinks were concerned. Whenever the old woman met with any incident or idea that tickled her fancy she would ask Bard to verify it. Poe always complied, writing many a witty couplet, and at times poems of considerable length. Much of his poetical work, quite as meritorious as some by which his name was immortalized, was thus frittered into obscurity. It was in this little shop that Poe's attention was called to an advertisement in a Philadelphia paper of a prize for a meritorious story, and it was here that he composed his famous 'Gold Bug,' which took the prize. I heard him read it before he sent it to Philadelphia, and when it was announced that his story was the successful winner, Edgar Mather gave him the money to go on and obtain the prize."

"But how about his death?"

"Poe had been shifting between Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York for several years. He had been away from Baltimore about three months and turned up one evening at the widow's. I was there when he came in. Bard had made a little raise, and he was drunk all around, with repeat, until the crowd were down jolly. It was the night before an election, and they were still very happy. She spoke to him at the table about having never observed his overcoat among his articles of dress, and he forced a laugh and quickly changed the subject. Going up stairs he tumbled over the things in a great trunk, felt in all his pockets, and when he found the wad, he was making a second search of the trunk when the bride-wife came running up and asked the object of his search."

"Effie, did you ever come across a little green ticket in my trunk?" he solemnly asked.

"One about so square?"

"And reading something about \$10 and six months?"

"Yes."

"And something about all goods being left over such a time would be sold?"

"Why, I found it the other day and tore it up. I thought it was an advertisement of a pawn shop, and that some of the boys had put it in your pocket for fun."

"Fun!" gasped the newly-married man, as a shiver ran up his back.

"Why, Charley, what ails you. You look pale as death!" she exclaimed, in alarm.

"No—nothing!" he blurted out, trying hard to regain his composure.

"Was the ticket valuable?"

"Not very—that is, no, it wasn't worth a cent. It was an old Chinese wash-house ticket for two collars, but I've got plenty without them."

He kissed her as he went away, but his face could not throw off the anxious look, and the young wife looked after him and said to herself:

"I never saw him look that way before. Maybe he has begun to hate me!"

And she went in to have a good cry.

To make Foam Sauce, take one teaspoonful of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one teaspoonful of flour, beat smooth, place over the fire and stir in three gills of boiling water. A little lemon, vanilla or orange adds much to the sauce. To be eaten with sponge cake or pudding.

Grate six ears of corn, add one teaspoonful of flour and two eggs, pepper and salt to your taste; to be fried like oysters.

## WIT IN COURT.

Keen and cutting words, or even trifling ineptitudes, indulged in at the expense of counsel, have sometimes met with swift retribution. Plunkett was once engaged in a case, when to ward the end of the afternoon it became a question whether the Court should proceed or adjourn till the next day. Plunkett expressed his willingness to go on if the jury would "set."

"Set, sir, set," said the presiding Judge, "set," he said.

"I thank you, my Lord," said Plunkett.

The case proceeded, and presently the Judge had occasion to observe that if that were the case he feared the action would not "lay."

"Lay, my Lord, lay," exclaimed the barrister, "lay, lay, lay."

"If you don't stop your coughing sir," said a hasty and irritable Judge, "I'll fine you a hundred pounds." "I'll give you a hundred pounds," was the ready reply.

Curran was once addressing a jury, when the Judge, who was thought to be antagonistic to his client, intimated his dissent from the arguments advanced by a shake of the head. "I see that," said Curran, "I see the motion of your head, but I don't see the motion of your lips. If you don't like my argument, you may as well say so."

On another occasion Curran was pleading before Fingillon, the Irish Chancellor, with whom he was on terms of anything but friendship. The Chancellor with the distinct purpose, as it would seem, of insulting the advocate, brought with him on the bench a large Newfoundland dog, to which he devoted a great deal of his attention while Curran was addressing a very elaborate argument to him. At a very material point in the speech the Judge was wholly engrossed with his dog. Curran ceased to speak. "Go on, go on, Mr. Curran," said the Chancellor. "Oh, I beg a thousand pardons, my Lord," said the witty barrister. "I really was under the impression that your lordship was in consultation."

But perhaps the most crushing rejoinder ever flung back in return for an insult from the bench, was that which this same advocate hurled at Judge Robinson.

Judge Robinson is described as a man of sour and cynical disposition, who had been raised on the bench—so, at least, it was commonly believed—simply because he had written in favor of the Government of this day a number of pamphlets remarkable for nothing but their servile and rancorous sycrancy. At the time when Curran was only just rising into notice, and while he was yet a poor and struggling man, this Judge ventured upon a sneering joke, which, small though it was, but for Curran's ready wit and searching eloquence, might have done him irreparable injury.

Speaking of some opinion of counsel on the opposite side, Curran said he had consulted all his books and could not find a single case in which the principle in dispute was thus established.

"This may be, Mr. Curran," sneered the Judge; "but I suspect your law library is rather limited."

Curran eyed the hearless toady for a moment, and then broke forth with this noble retort.

"It is very true, my lord, that I am poor, and this circumstance has certainly rather curtailed my library. My books are not numerous, but they are select, and I hope have been pursued with proper diligence. I have prepared myself for this high profession rather by the study of a few good books than by composition of a great many bad ones. I am not ashamed of my poverty, but I should be ashamed of my wealth if I should stoop to acquire it by servility and corruption. If I rise not to rank, I shall at least be honest; and should I ever cease to be, many an example shows me that an ill-acquired elevation, by making me more conspicuous, would only make me the more universally and notoriously contemptible."

**Davies County Seizes the West Point Cadetship.**

The competitive examination of candidates for the West Point cadetship, to which this Congressional district has been entitled at the conclusion of Thomas Cruse's course next summer, took place in Madisonville, last Thursday, before the board chosen by Hon. J. A. McKenzie, and composed of Prof. Boring and Dr. J. E. Haynes, of Hopkins, and Dr. J. E. Haynes, of Webster. The aspirants were ten in number and all good material, but Ira W. Haynes, of Davies, and Sam A. Vance, Jr., of Henderson, were the chief contestants. Both sustained their examination remarkably well. The average of Vance was ninety-four and seven-eighths, and Haynes ninety-six and twenty-five thirty-fifths—perfection being represented by one hundred.

Irma W. Haynes, the successful candidate, was raised near Whitesville, in this county, and is a brother of James O. H. and G. R. Haynes, of this city. He is as worthy of this excellent opportunity as his examination showed him capable. Davies county has reason to rejoice that her young men have so frequently borne off this prize in contests where the severest tests are applied.—Owensboro Messenger.

Old lady from the South said she never could imagine where all the Smiths came from until she saw in a New England town a large sign: 'Smith Manufacturing Company.'

## MARRIED WOMEN'S RIGHTS IN THE EASTERN STATES.

In Maine a married woman may become possessed of real or personal property by bequest, demise, gift or purchase in her own name, and as her own property.

After marriage she still retains the custody of the property owned by her before marriage, and the same is exempt from liability for the debts of her husband.

She may sue in her own name to recover back her separate property. In the event of her death without a will, her property, real and personal, descends to the heirs.

She has full power to make a will, which requires three witnesses. In New Hampshire, a married woman can hold property in her own name, make contracts, sue and be sued, and can dispose of her property by will, and in case of her death without a will, her husband is excluded from any share in her estate.

It will require three witnesses. In Vermont a married woman is entitled to the same rights of property as in New Hampshire. Will require three subscribing witnesses.

In Massachusetts, a married woman may hold property separate from her husband without the intervention of a trustee. A deed conveying land to a married woman must be recorded within ninety days of its delivery, or the land will be liable for her husband's debts.

Any married woman over twenty-one years of age may dispose of her property by will, provided her husband's consent is endorsed on the will in writing. If the devise is to her husband, his consent is not necessary. Wills must be signed in the presence of three subscribing witnesses.

In Rhode Island, a married woman is entitled to her separate estate, which is not liable for her husband's debts, nor can he control the use of it. She may dispose of it by will in presence of three subscribing witnesses.

In Connecticut, the wife is entitled to her separate estate, which she owned before marriage. The proceeds of any property granted to her after marriage are held by the husband as trustee for her and her children, and his executors must account for the same. With the consent of her husband she may dispose of her property by will, which must be signed in the presence of three witnesses.

**Capt. Pat. Donnan on Papers.**

A NEW PAPER.

One more unfortunate, homeless of rest, Restless in importance, Come to the devil.

Why any man, sane or insane, with a sound body and a chance to cultivate his neighbor's watermelon patch and smokehouse after night, should ever want to be an editor is more than we can tell. It is a conundrum that stumps us as plump as a summer grub does a bare toad, or as a common sense question does an average politician.

As for us, give us liberty or give us a respectable death with an undisturbed corpse and a good looking girl to kiss us for our mother. An editor! Everybody's pecking-bone and sway-backed pack mule. Ten thousand times one millionaires rather let us be a boot-black, chimney-sweep, penitentiary bird or Congressman; be mud clerk on a coal range, deck hand in a tripe factory, engineer of a one-donkey power or canal boat, dairy maid with an aged ox and two he-goats as our stock in trade, servant lag in a poor house or an orphan asylum; be a stock gambler, railroad director, president of a sausage shine, rag vendor, charcoal hawker, governor or dorker. Zing whangdoodle; anything, everything but an editor. And yet, there are victims, self-doomed, ever ready to sacrifice themselves on the ink-smeared altar of endless and thankless drudgery. One has just stepped forward and offered his accommodating trousers rear to the public booties in Richmond, fair Richmond of the "Jeannet." He is our friend, C. R. Whipple, whom we were expecting out here in Bentonville. His gaudy, brainy fellow, and his paper sparkles like a wheat field full of lightning but—we wish him far more luck than most men find in the line of life he has chosen, and trust he may escape the rag man and buzzards in the world and the printer's devil in the next.

Man's vapor Full of woes. Start a paper. Up he goes. [Bentonville (Ark.) Advance.]

She lived on Broadway, and the minister has called in on one of his rounds of visits to his flock. They had talked about the spiritual needs of the neighborhood, and she had told him how much she had worried over the sinful condition of some of her dear friends, and how much she had grieved and sorrowed in spirit that her dear friend and sister next door was not in the church; and the minister sympathized with her, prayed for them, and then thought what a dear Christian sister this was; and she said she would go and get a watermelon for the pastor to carry home to his family. And through a crack in the kitchen door the voice of the "dear sister's" big boy was heard: "Not by a d—n sight. I ain't going over there! The last time I crawled through the fence and hooked a melon she pounded me with a broom, and I ain't going to try that ere game again, you bet." And the "dear sister" came back and said she was so sorry, but her husband had carried the melon to a poor family who had no luxuries. He was so charitable, dear man, too much so for his own good. And the minister said it didn't matter, and it was just as well; and went home and wrote a sermon on the subject of hypocrisy.

## The Girls of Vienna.

[Chicago Times' Vienna Letter.] At ten or eleven o'clock supper is announced, and a supper it is in good earnest. People do little else in Vienna except to eat, and drink old wine and beer. The ladies in general dress very richly, wearing soft silks and exquisite lace at dinner parties. Jewels, too, are not lacking, and are always worn in good taste. The young girls, or ladies, I should say, from fifteen to twenty, have the most perfect forms imaginable. Their waists are round and slender, their shoulders slope with Venus-like accuracy, but the bust is the crowning beauty. I never saw anything to equal the Viennese décolleté. It is the form and development of a woman with the face of a young girl; but what perfection! I have a weakness for beauty myself, and never see a slender waist and shapely hand but I think "what a gift is comeliness," and when, as in Vienna, the hand is only half the beauty of the neck and arms. I think the fashion of dressing young maidens quite perfect. Usually they wear white and fleecy folds of soft tulle adorning every "corsage" (waist). The arms are always bare from the elbow and sometimes entirely so from the shoulder. Up to the present I have never seen but the most perfectly-shaped hands and arms, and the slender wrists that look so white and beautiful are like carved marble or the picture in the gallery at the Hague in Holland. We can see that the Flemish and German artists have not far to look for their models. At present all the ladies wear black shoes like those known by the name "Oxford ties," and if not always appropriate, they are much more convenient and cheaper, although the general richness of the toilet hardly suggests the idea of economy.

**A Sharp Lawyer Caught.**

One of those shrewd, sharp and sarcastic lawyers, of that class who take demagogical joy and unspeakable pride in twisting a witness into a labyrinth of difficulties, had occasion some time ago to cross-examine a gentleman of some little prominence. The sharp lawyer managed, after much skillful maneuvering, to so confuse the witness that the only answer he could obtain to his question was: "I don't recollect."

"When the lawyer had said this answer returned to him a score or so of times, his patience gave out. 'Tell me, Mr. J.," he exclaimed, with biting sarcasm, "do you ever remember anything?"

"I can't," was the response.

"Can you carry your memory back for twenty years and tell me a single instance that happened then?"

"Yes, I think I can," returned the witness, who had gained some composure.

"Ah!" exclaimed the lawyer, gleefully rubbing his hands in orthodox legal fashion. "Now, that is a question. What is this instance you remember so well?"

"Well, sir, I remember about twenty years ago, when you were admitted to the bar, your father came to me to borrow thirty dollars to buy you a suit that you might make a presentable appearance at the commencement, and I have a distinct recollection that your father never paid the thirty dollars back to me."

Confusion changed hands at this point of the proceedings, and the lawyer dismissed the witness without more ado.

**The Sun Moves.**

Rev. John Jasper, colored, of Virginia, combats the theory that the sun stands still by the following argument: The five kings of the Ammonites, having a quarrel with the Gibernites, came down to fight them, and the Jews buckled to them. They fit and hit, and right here I'm gwine to prove to you by this blessed book that the sun do move suah! For Joshua said, 'Lord, the battle is not yet over, but the sun goes down behind the Western hills.' And the Lord said, 'Joshua, tell the sun to stand still upon the mountains of Gibeon, and thou moon in the valley of Ajalon.' So the sun stood still in the midst of the heavens and hastened not to go down about a whole day. Do you want any more proof than that? Take Hiram, where the sun went back ten degrees. And Solomon, in Ecclesiastes, first chapter, fifth verse, 'The sun ariseth and the sun goeth down and hastened to his place where he arose.' Now, Solomon was a smart man, and knew something, and is entitled to respect, and that's what he says. Now, I want to ask the grammarians something. What is the meaning of the word 'ariseth'? Don't it mean something that goes down stairs, or gets up and moves about? If I hav't proved that the sun do move, then my name isn't Jasper! Don't take my word for it, take God's. He says so. Will you make God a liar? But they say the earth moves—that the earth turns over. Phaw! An astronomer told me it turned over and over and over! Why, don't you see, it did, all the water would fall out of the rivers, and we'd all be drowned. Drowned! I tell you. And if the earth turned down, and all the houses would tumble over, and the territories turn over, and you and I would be standing on our heads half the time!

I have proved by the Bible that the sun do move. The bible was cherished by our fathers, we kin do better than cherish it ourselves, and teach our children to cherish it. But don't believe the earth turns over



## THE HERALD

JNO. P. BARRETT, Editor.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1878.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

**For Auditor of Public Accounts.**  
CLINTON T. BAIRD, of Ohio county, is a candidate for Auditor of Public Accounts, subject to the action of the Democratic party, August election, 1879.

**Superintendent of Public Instruction.**  
DR. H. A. M. HENDERSON, of Bourbon county, is a candidate for re-election to the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction.

**For Congress.**  
James A. McKenzie, of Christian county.

## Tolomacophone.

Some time since, the people were raving about the strange discovery of the transmission of sound. Science called it the Telephone, and said it was an easy thing to talk in a whisper a mile apart intelligibly, and the voice natural, even its modulation perfect. Singing and music upon instruments repeated as correctly as though the performance was being transacted in the same room. This, we admit, taxed our credulity; but we thought over the strange announcement, years ago, of railway trains coursing the land with tonnage equal to water vessels; then the telegraph flashing intelligence through the Atlantic ocean, and Washington City and London communicating. This has become so common children cease to wonder at it. Nevertheless, it is wonderful—a silent, mysterious intercourse, intelligibly conducted. Now comes an improvement; instead of significant signs, as in telegraphy, the voice or sound runs the slender wire and audibly breaks forth a mile or more off. The reality of this is now being verified.

J. Brish Walker, the editor whose "interview" has made Secretary Sherman so much trouble, now writes:

"Three years ago we opposed the Resumption act and demanded its repeal. Now we say let the act stand. Go on with resumption. The explanation is this: Three years ago it seemed to us that if forced resumption were persisted in it would be impossible for business to revive until after 1879. Experience has shown that this was a correct view. But at this writing we are within 103 days of the time fixed by law for resumption. Before Congress can repeal the act the time will have dwindled to a few days. All the damage is done. There can be no further evil result from the Resumption act. On January 1st next resumption will be accomplished. Therefore, when we are so near the end, it will be better to go ahead and finish. The principal objection urged to the Resumption law was the loss that would result while the years would be dragging along their slow lengths. Time has brought us to the goal. The country has suffered, but it can suffer no more than it has already done. Therefore it is best to go forward to the consummation.

The tobacco crop of Daviess county has been cut, and is better than was expected. In some portions of the county it is an average yield and of good quality.

The people of Hartford were entertained on Thursday night by Mr. P. M. English, the Greenback candidate for Congress. He is a very fair speaker; said many very true things, and in a humorous, often pungent and sarcastic manner, that excited the risibility of the audience. At times he seemed rather vindictive to the Democracy, and why he should so single this party for his unkind cuts, induced the enquiry. What has the Democratic party done to Mr. English, or to his new allies to make the party of his long life choosing so suddenly odious and corrupt. Perhaps Mr. English has not been as successful in his aspirations as he desired. If so, it is the fate of many able and worthy men; for all cannot be provided with office. Some must necessarily be disappointed. If this is the cause, we ask, is it a justification? If not the cause, why leave a party that advocates the same policy desired, and with far better chances of success than any other party affords.

There were some erroneous views presented that seem plausible, yet they are not true. For instance, "the people are the Government." We knew a Government may dissolve, die and the people all live; yet there is no responsibility, consequently no government. Curious theory, the Debtor and Creditor the same.

We listened to a speech of Judge Murray upon the two prisoners who got Frankfort as soon as Charlie Phillips our Sheriff gets ready. The Governor we introduced Charles as the best officer in the State, and a number one Democrat of whom the old county of Ohio is justly proud. The sentence of the Judge was marked with the true feeling of a noble heart, and did credit to the head and heart of a just and humane Judge, who sympathized with the unfortunate condition of the prisoners. His advice to Mr. Webb produced no doubt a good impression, and we hope for the prisoner, will be heard of Judge Murray and Attorney Hays: each other districts.

## OHIO COUNTY FAIR COMPANY.

## Premiums Awarded.

[Special by Tolomacophone.]

## CLASS A—LADIES' MANUFACTURE.

Ring 1. Jeans, Mrs. S. T. Wallace, premium.

Ring 2. Plaid Linsey, Mrs. Virgil Renfro, premium.

Ring 3. Girding Carpet, Mrs. Nancy P. Cannon, premium.

Ring 7. Pair Woolen Hose, Mrs. Julia Mitchell, premium.

Ring 8. Pair half hose, by a girl under 12 years old, Miss Sallie Cate, premium.

Ring 12. Cotton Counterpane, home made, Mrs. Fannie Eaves, of Livermore, premium.

Ring 13. Woolen Coverlet, home made, Mrs. Nancy P. Cannon, premium.

## CLASS B—NEEDLE WORK.

Ring 15. Quilt, worsted, patch-work, Mrs. J. P. Barrett, premium. Mrs. J. E. Pogue, certificate.

Ring 16. Quilt, cotton, patch-work, Mrs. Julia Mitchell, premium.

Ring 18. Silk Embroidery, Miss Alice Jacob, premium.

Ring 20. Thread embroidery, Mrs. Jas. A. Thomas, premium, Mrs. John P. Barrett, certificate.

Ring 22. Shift work, Miss Fannie Crow, premium.

Ring 23. Crochet work, Mrs. Frank Peyton, premium.

Ring 25. Hair work, Mrs. L. Rosenberger, premium.

## CLASS C—FIELD PRODUCE.

Ring 33. Wheat S. L. Baird, premium.

Ring 36. Oats, T. W. Barnett, premium.

Ring 38. Stock Corn, G. W. Patterson, premium.

Ring 40. Tobacco, stemming or shipping, K. H. Howard, premium, J. T. Wallace, certificate.

## CLASS D—GARDEN ORCHARD &amp;c.

Ring 43. Irish potatoes, Mrs. Sarah Phillips, premium.

Ring 44. Sweet potatoes, J. M. Peak, premium.

Ring 52. Winter apples, J. R. Edwards, premium.

Ring 53. Best apple, J. R. Edwards, premium.

Ring 57. Blackberry Wine, G. W. Patterson, premium. Mrs. Elizabeth Moore, certificate.

Ring 58. Grape Wine, Mrs. W. A. Gordon, premium. Mrs. V. P. Addington, certificate.

Ring 60. Cider Vinegar, Mrs. R. A. Patton, premium. Mrs. W. A. Gordon, certificate.

Ring 62. Greatest variety of cut flowers, Mrs. T. L. Griffin, premium. Miss Tennie Poyner, certificate.

## CLASS E—DAIRY.

66. Preserves, Mrs. Jas. A. Thomas, premium.

Ring 67. Jellies, G. W. Patterson, premium.

Ring 68. Preserves canned, G. W. Patterson, premium. Mrs. J. A. Thomas, certificate.

Ring 69. Pickles, green, Mrs. R. A. Patton, premium. Mrs. Sarah Phillips, certificate.

Ring 71. Sweet Pickles, Mrs. J. A. Thomas, premium.

## PASTRY.

Ring 77. Wheat light bread, Mrs. V. P. Addington, premium. Mrs. J. A. Thomas, certificate.

## CLASS F—MECHANICAL.

Ring 81. Two horse spring wagon, D. F. Tracy, agent for John Auel, premium.

Ring 82. Single buggy, Decker & Blodgett, of Henderson county, premium.

Ring 83. Tracy, agent for John Auel, certificate.

Ring 83. Two horse wagon, Tracy & Williams, premium.

Ring 84. Harness, T. B. Duke, premium.

Ring 95. Plow, Tracy & Williams, premium.

Ring 101. Blacksmith hoe, Williams Bros., premium.

Ring 102. Flour, Col. O. P. Johnson, premium.

Ring 103. Corn meal, Col. O. P. Johnson, premium.

Ring 108. Horse shoe, Williams Bros., premium.

Ring 110. Basket, hand made, Mrs. Sallie Phillips, premium.

## FOULTRY.

Ring 112. Pair chickens, George Washington Zell Phillips, premium.

Ring 114. Pair Geese, Miss Lilla Baird, premium.

## CLASS G—MODEL HORSES.

Ring 115. Best model stallion mare or gelding, any age, W. J. Robertson, premium, J. A. McElwain, of Warren county, certificate.

Ring 116. Best saddle stallion, mare or gelding, any age, W. J. Robertson, premium, J. A. McElwain, of Warren county, certificate.

## SPEED RING NO. 1.

There were three entries in this ring: a brown bay mare by J. G. McFarland, of Daviess county, which won the premium in two heats; time, first heat, :10; second, 3:05. The other entries were by W. A. Gordon, of Ohio county, and George H. Lewis, of Daviess county. Mr. Lewis getting second premium.

## Ring 118. Mules, three years old and over, S. L. Baird, premium and certificate.

Ring 119. Mules, two years and under three, P. A. Swain, premium, J. W. Drury, certificate.

Ring 120. Mules, one year old and under two, G. C. Shultz, prem. & cert.

Ring 121. Mules, under 1 year old, G. W. Shultz, premium.

## Ring 122. Mules, best pair, any age, S. L. Baird, premium, E. G. Hunley, certificate.

Ring 123. Best mule, any age, S. L. Baird, premium, E. G. Hunley, cert.

Ring 124. Jacks, any age, Ed Davidson, premium, J. W. Barnett, cert.

Ring 125. Jennets, any age, J. W. Barnett, premium and certificate.

Ring 126. Bulls, two years old and over, J. K. McCormick, 1 premium, T. M. McFerrin, 2 premium.

Ring 127. Bulls under two years old, T. M. McFerrin, 1 and 2 premium.

Ring 128. Cows, two years old and over, James Wilkerson, 1 premium, T. M. McFerrin, 2 premium.

Ring 129. Heifers, under 2 years, T. M. McFerrin, 1 and 2 premium.

Ring 130. Fat Bullock, Cow or Heifer, James Wilkerson 1 prem., T. M. McFerrin, 2 premium.

Ring 132. Best Heifer, T. M. McFerrin, 1 premium, J. K. McCormick, 2 premium.

Ring 134. Best Cow or Heifer, any age, T. M. McFerrin, premium, John McCormick, certificate.

## SPEED RING.

There were three entries: J. A. McElwain's black horse, Mack; G. H. Lewis' bay horse, Tom Brown; J. L. Nicoll's bay horse, Luther. First heat was won by Luther—time, 2:55; second heat and race was won by Luther—time, 2:46. Mack was distanced on first heat.

## Ring 135. Stallions, four years old and over, J. L. Nicoll, premium and J. W. Robertson, certificate.

Ring 136. Stallions three years and under four, J. T. McElwain, premium and R. M. Lewis, certificate.

Ring 137. Stallions, two years old and under three, J. L. Nicoll, premium.

## Ring 138. Mares four years old and over, J. L. Nicoll, premium and J. A. McElwain, certificate.

Ring 139. Mares three years old and under four, W. J. Robertson, premium and R. M. Lewis, certificate.

Ring 140. Mares 2 and under 3 years old, Wm. Welsh, premium.

## Ring 141. Geldings four years old and over, J. L. Nicoll, premium, certificate.

Ring 142. Geldings 2 years old and under 4, J. A. McElwain, premium.

Ring 143. Stallions, four years old and over, W. J. Robertson, premium and J. L. Nicoll, certificate.

Ring 146. Stallions 3 years old and under 4, J. A. McElwain, premium, R. M. Lewis, certificate.

Ring 147. Stallions 2 and under 3 years old, J. L. Nicoll, premium.

Ring 148. Stallions 1 and under 2 years old, N. Blackford, premium, Ed Davidson, certificate.

## Ring 149. Stallions under one year old, B. P. Hamelton, premium.

Ring 150. Mares 4 years old and over, J. A. McElwain, premium, J. L. Nicoll, certificate.

Ring 151. Mares 3 and under 4 years old, W. J. Robertson, premium, Lafayette Hale, certificate.

Ring 152. Mares 2 and under three years old, Wm. Welsh, premium.

Ring 153. Mares 1 and under two years old, A. R. Pirtle, premium.

Ring 154. Mares under 1 year old, Hon. Sam E. Hill, premium, W. J. Robertson, certificate.

## SWEEP STAKES.

## HORSES FOR GENERAL UTILITY.

Ring 155. Stallions any age, J. L. Nicoll, premium, J. A. McElwain, certificate.

Ring 156. Mares, any age, J. A. McElwain, premium, J. L. Nicoll, certificate.

Ring 157. Geldings, any age, J. L. Nicoll, premium and certificate.

## CLASS O—FINE HORSES.

Ring 158. Stallions, any age, J. C. Leigh, premium, V. B. Morton, cert.

Ring 159. Mares, any age, J. L. Nicoll, premium.

Ring 160. Geldings, any age, J. A. McElwain, premium, J. L. Nicoll, cert.

Ring 161. Stallions, mares or geldings, any age, J. L. Nicoll, premium, W. J. Robertson, certificate.

Ring 162. Pair of horses or mares, J. L. Nicoll, premium, Howard Hathaway, certificate.

## CLASS K—HOGS.

Ring 163. Boar, any age, Wm Foster, premium, J. W. Barnett, certificate.

Ring 164. Sow, any age, Wm Foster, premium.

## CLASS P—SADDLE HORSES.

Ring 166. Stallions, any age, W. J. Robertson, premium, J. A. McElwain, certificate.

Ring 167. Mares, any age, J. A. McElwain, premium and certificate.

Ring 168. Geldings, any age, J. L. Nicoll, premium, W. H. Smith, cert.

Ring 169. Stallions four years old and over, V. B. Morton, premium.

Ring 171. Stallions two and under three years old, J. L. Martin, premium.

Ring 172. Stallions one and under two years old, Ed Davidson, premium, Ben Newton, col., certificate.

Ring 174. Mares four years old and over, J. W. Payne, premium, S. L. Baird, certificate.

Ring 176. Mares two and under three years old, S. L. Baird, premium.

Ring 177. Mares one and under two years old, A. R. Pirtle, premium.

Ring 178. Mares under one year old, Hon. Sam E. Hill, premium, S. L. Baird, certificate.

Ring 179. Gelding, any age, W. H. Smith, premium, R. J. Ogleby, certificate.

## CLASS L—SHEEP.

Ring 180. Bucks, two years old and over, C. T. Warden, premium, T. M. McFerrin, certificate.

Ring 181. Ewes, two years old and over, C. T. Warden, premium and certificate.

Ring 182. Bucks, under two years old, T. M. McFerrin, prem and certificate.

Ring 183. Ewes, under two years old, C. T. Warden, prem. and certificate.

## General Sweepstakes for Horses.

Ring 184. Stallions, any age, best horse of his class, W. J. Robertson, premium, V. B. Morton, certificate.

Ring 185. Mares any age, best mare of her class, J. A. McElwain, premium and certificate.

Ring 186. Gelding any age, best horse of his class, J. L. Nicoll, premium.

Ring 187. Best brood mare, S. L. Baird, premium, A. R. Pirtle, certificate.

Riding Ring for Girls Under 15 Years Old.

Ring 189. Miss Josie Duke, premium.

The Speed Rings on Saturday were not as interesting as desired. The trotting ring was made of three entries—Tom Brown, by G. S. Lewis; Mack, by J. L. Nicoll; and Red Bird, by W. A. Gordon. The best was best in three, mile heats. Red Bird fell a long ways behind, but Mack and Tom Brown were neck and neck near the Judge's stand. The excitement ran high, and much yelling was indulged in which frightened Mack and caused him to run into the sulky, which threw the sulky Mack was hitherto over on its side and he was distanced.

There were two other speed rings made up—viz: A quarter mile dash between Erastus Bratcher's gray mare and W. E. Cardwell's bay horse. The mare flew the track at the start, and never came on the track again, and the premium was given to the horse. The other was one-half mile dash between J. C. Walker's bay mare, Selim, and Geo. M. Cox's bay mare, Annie. Selim flew the track, and Annie was decided to be the winner.

There was but one entry in the extra ring—viz: J. W. Barnett's sorrel horse. He galloped around the track in 1:57.

## The Speed and Trotting Rings Yesterday were very Exciting.

## From Daily Entries.

There were three entries in the trotting ring, viz: "Wade Hampton, sorrel gelding, by J. L. Nicoll.

"Jennie" bay mare, by R. M. Lewis.

"Tom Brown," bay horse, by G. H. Lewis.

Box.—On the night of the Seventh, the wife of Wm. Maury, a daughter

## "Jennie" broke badly and was distanced first heat. The trot was mile heat, best three in five. The race was won by Tom Brown in three heats. Time, 2:50, 2:51 and 2:50.

The extra Ring had three entries, viz: Selim, bay horse, by J. C. Walker, of Hopkins county; Red Fox, sorrel horse, by L. P. Barard; Speckled Bill, a flea-bitten gray, by Thomas Stevens. The race was a mile dash and was won by Selim. Although he flew the track and lost at least 40 yards thereby, he came in at long ways ahead—time 1:57.

## From Gallatin, Tenn.

September 23, 1878.

I passed through the little village of St. Bethlehem, Tenn., this morning, and learned that there had been five deaths there from yellow fever since Monday last and that seven persons are now sick. St. Bethlehem is a small village five miles north of Clarksville, and only eight miles from Gathrie, Ky. The post office is St. Bethlehem, while the station is called Cherry Station. The Clarksville physicians assert that the disease now prevailing there is only an aggravated form of the bilious fever. But owing to the undisputed fact that two of the victims died with the black vomit, it is reasonable to suppose that it is the same disease now prevailing with such fatal results all over the South, call it what we may. There has not been any yellow fever in Clarksville, and it is not likely to come there, as the city is very clean, and is thoroughly disinfected. The great fire of last spring burnt up considerable filth. Ponds were filled with the debris from the ruins, and the free use of lime in the construction of the solid blocks of fine buildings, will prove the best disinfectant in the world; and Clarksville will come forth in a new attire, one of the prettiest, bustling business cities of the South, the great fire has proved a blessing in disguise in many respects. It has created a spirit of enterprise heretofore unknown there, and has also rendered the city almost plague proof. Jack Frost will soon visit us and Bronze John will then be arrested in his career Northward.

Yours respectfully,  
Jas. McBRATTEN.

## From Texas.

SHERMAN, TEXAS, Sept. 23, 1878.

Editor Herald.

I am happy to inform you that I arrived in Texas safe, and to my great surprise, found a beautiful country. Though the land is very rolling, it is as rich as any I have seen. It is splendid for corn, wheat, and cotton. The old farmers say that cotton is more sure than wheat and corn, and cotton always brings a fair price—selling from 9 to 10 cents per pound. Wages for working in cotton is 75 cents per hundred and board or \$1 per hundred and board yourself. A person can live at either, picking or raising, so long as picking last. Corn is not so high here it is only worth from 15 to 25 cents per bushel, and get \$1 per day for gathering. Wheat is worth from 35 to 75 cents per bushel, according to quality. Cattle bring a good price—thousands being sold every week. This is a splendid country for raising cattle, a person with only a small capital can soon get rich by raising cattle. But let a lazy man come and undertake to get rich by farming on this black wax land he will get badly fooled, although it is as rich as it can be. When it rains you can't walk ten steps without stopping and bawling for a team to pull you out of the mud. A man of industry can make lots of money, for they do it here. But get on this sandy land and you are all right. Grayson, is a beautiful county, and has both, black wax and sandy ground. The soil is from three to ten feet deep. This looks unreasonable, but it is actually so. Admitting all this, you need not think you can come here and live without work, for you cannot do it. You do not have to work here like you do there. Some come here and get dissatisfied at first because they can't make a fortune right away. You must come with the intention of being satisfied—not give up for trifles, for if you do, you will always be dissatisfied.

It is very healthy here—sometimes they have the chills—yellow fever has never reached this portion of the State, but Sherman is so quarantined, that you have to obtain a certificate before they will let you get off, or otherwise be sworn. As I am not very well acquainted here and am not in the habit of writing, you will please excuse me. With respect,  
W. A. BALMAIN.

## Communicated.

A long time I had heard of the wonders of the telephone! How that it would bring not only a message from an absent friend, but actually in the well-known and loved voice of that friend, though miles away.

On last Saturday, in the office of the Herald, at Hartford, I tested its powers, and found them real. How wonderful is mind! Well do I remember the emotions with which I received my first telegram. When I held it in my hand and reflected that ink with which it was written, at home, is scarce dried on the paper, "Surely," thought I, "this is the ne plus ultra, the mind of mind can reach no further!"

Now, Mr. Barrett, who else than yourself would have thought of connecting the office of a country newspaper with the Fair grounds by means of a telephone! The idea! How startling! Then the hundreds of people who will flock to the fair attracted by the desire to see the wonder. You deserve that the company should bear you upon their shoulders, and parading the streets of the town, proclaim you the very prince of public spirited men. Mr. President, I move you, sir, that the thanks of the company be publicly tendered Mr. Barrett for this unique addition to the Fair.

Respectfully, GO AHEAD.

Box.—On the night of the Seventh, the wife of Wm. Maury, a daughter

## VEGETINE

REV. J. P. LUDLOW WRITES:

178 BALTIC STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 14th, 1878.

R. H. STEVENS, Esq.,  
Dear Sir.—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cures thereby have seemed almost miraculous, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the Vegetine for the complaints which it is claimed to cure.

JAMES P. LUDLOW,  
Late Pastor Calvary Baptist Church, Sacramento, Cal.

## VEGETINE

SHE RESTS WELL.

SOUTH POLAND ME., Oct. 11, 1878.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS:  
Dear Sir.—I have been sick two years with the liver complaint, and during that time have taken a great many different medicines, but none of them did me any good. I was restless nights and had no appetite. Since taking the Vegetine I rest well and relish my food. I can recommend the Vegetine for what it has done for me.

Yours Respectfully,  
MRS. ALBERT RICKER.  
Witness of the above,  
MR. GEORGE M. VAUGHAN,  
Medford, Mass.

## VEGETINE

GOOD FOR THE CHILDREN.

BOSTON HOME, 14 TYLER STREET, BOSTON, APRIL, 1878.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS—  
We feel that the children in our home have been greatly benefited by the Vegetine you have so kindly given us from time to time, especially those troubled with Scrofula.

With kindest regards,  
MRS. N. WORMELL, Matron.

## VEGETINE

REV. O. T. WALKER SAYS:

PROVIDENCE, R. I. 164 TRANSMIT STREET.

H. R. STEVENS—  
I feel bound to express with my signature a high value I place upon your Vegetine. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, refreshing tonic. T. WALKER.  
Formerly pastor of Bowdoin-square Church, Boston.

## VEGETINE

NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.

SOUTH SALEM, MASS., NOV. 14, 1878.

MR. STEVENS—  
I have been troubled with Scrofula, Cancer, and Liver complaint for three years. Nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the Vegetine. I am getting along first-rate, and feel like the Vegetine. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints.

Yours respectfully,  
MRS. LIZZIE M. PACKARD.  
No. 16 Lagrange St. South Salem, Mass.

## VEGETINE

RECOMMEND IT HEARTILY.

SOUTH BOSTON.

MR. STEVENS—  
Dear Sir.—I have taken several bottles of your Vegetine, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney complaint, and General Debility of the system. I can heartily recommend it to all sufferers from the above complaints.

Yours respectfully,  
MRS. MUNICE PARKER.

## VEGETINE

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON, MASS.

VEGETINE is Sold by All Druggists.

## WANTED

AN ENERGETIC town throughout the United States and Canada to operate for Foster's New Telephone and Phonograph. Money in it. Sample outfit sent on receipt of \$1. Territory Free.

G. W. FOSTER & CO.,  
231 LaSalle St., Chicago Grand Pacific Hotel.

## Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN

HARTFORD, KY.

THE PIONEER DRUGGIST OF OHIO county, has been in the business longer than any man in

## Ohio County,

and is still on hand with a large and varied assortment of

PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, FINE TOILET SOAP, &c.

FANCY HAIR AND TOOTH BRUSHES, PERFUMERY

AND FANCY TOILET ARTICLES, TRUSSES AND SHOULDER BRACES, GRASS AND GARDEN SEED,

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES AND DYE STUFFS.

Letter-Paper, Pens, Ink, Envelopes, Glass, Putty, Carbon, Oil, Lamps and Chimneys,

and also agents for all the STANDARD

## Patent Medicines.

all of which I will sell as LOW as I can afford, and

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED AT ANY TIME. Thankful for past patronage, I hope to do so in the future.

A good share of the same in the future. Respectfully, Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN.



# THE HERALD.

Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.  
Charges for yearly advertisements will be collected quarterly.

All advertisements inserted without specified time will be charged for until ordered out.

Notices under head of "Preferred Local" Ten Cents per line.

Announcements of Marriages or Deaths not exceeding five lines, and notices of Funerals published gratis.

Obituary Notices, Resolutions of Respect and other similar notices, Five Cents per line.

Job work of every description done with neatness and dispatch, at city prices. We have a full line of job types, and solicit the patronage of the business community.

## Arrival and Departure of the Mails.

The Western Mail leaves at 9 a. m., and arrives at 4 p. m.  
The Eastern Mail leaves at 12 m., and arrives at 11 a. m.

Sulphur Springs, Fordville, Haynesville, Liana and Pettitville, leaves Hartford every Wednesday at 7:30 a. m., and arrives Thursday at 6 p. m. Leaves Hartford every Thursday at 6 p. m., and arrives Saturday at 3 p. m.

The Owensboro mail, via Reda, Buford, Pleasant Ridge and Mazonville leaves on Tuesday and Friday at 7 a. m., and arrives Monday and Thursday at 6 p. m.

The Centertown mail arrives at 10 a. m., and departs at 11 a. m. Wednesday. C. J. LAWTON, Postmaster.

## OWENSBORO & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

### Time Table No. 36.

Week Effect Monday, October 8, 1877, at 7 A. M.

### TRAINS DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

#### TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Owensboro	8:00 a. m.
Do "Fordville	8:15 " "
Do "Haynesville	8:30 " "
Do "Liana	8:45 " "
Do "Pettitville	9:00 " "
Do "Hartford	9:15 " "
Do "Centertown	9:30 " "
Do "Owensboro Junction	9:45 " "
Arrive Owensboro	10:00 a. m.

#### TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Owensboro	7:00 a. m.
Do "Centertown	7:15 " "
Do "Hartford	7:30 " "
Do "Pettitville	7:45 " "
Do "Liana	8:00 " "
Do "Haynesville	8:15 " "
Do "Fordville	8:30 " "
Arrive Owensboro	8:45 a. m.

D. WHITCOMB, Superintendent.

## Paducah and Elizabethtown Railroad Company.

### TIME TABLE No. 6.

In effect May 12th, 1878.

#### TRAINS GOING EAST.

Leave Paducah	9:45 a. m.
Do "Princeton	11:25 " "
Do "Nashville	1:25 " "
Do "Hartsville	1:55 " "
Do "Henderson	2:15 " "
Do "Nashville	2:35 " "
Do "Owensboro	2:55 " "
Arrive Owensboro	3:15 p. m.

#### TRAINS GOING WEST.

Leave Owensboro	7:30 a. m.
Do "Nashville	8:45 " "
Do "Henderson	9:15 " "
Do "Hartsville	9:45 " "
Do "Princeton	10:15 " "
Do "Paducah	10:45 " "
Arrive Paducah	11:15 a. m.

Trains make close connections between Louisville and Owensboro. Trains run Daily.

A. ANDERSON, General Manager, Elizabethtown.

J. M. Bess, Agent, Beaver Dam.

## WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1878

### General Local News.

The date on first page should read the 9, instead of the 10.

Miss Nannie Eden, of Paducah, a modest, unassuming and accomplished young lady, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charlie Field, near Buford.

### Funeral Services.

Rev. Hiram A. Hunter, of Louisville, Ky., will preach the funeral sermon of J. Bennett Stevens, at the Buckhorn Presbyterian church, on Sunday, October 20, 1878, at 11 o'clock A. M.

40-21.

MARRIED.—On Thursday, October 3, 1878, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. P. A. Swan to Miss Laura Turner, daughter of J. C. Turner. Rev. R. A. Reid performed the ceremony. The newly married pair visited the fair the same day.

Our friend "Dick," of the firm of L. Rosenberg & Bro., is off for the East.

The unprecedented sales for the last few weeks, have necessitated a second stock for the Fall and Winter trade.

The extraordinary success of this firm is owing to the urbanity and gentlemanly bearing of the Messrs Rosenberg—the liberality with which they trade, and the cheapness and excellent quality of their goods.

We understand the present invoice will be the heaviest, the best, and the cheapest ever brought to this market.

We had the pleasure last Sunday of participating in the Railroad excursion from Beaver Dam to Paducah and return.

The excursion train was run under the charge and management of the gentlemen proprietors, Messrs. G. Monroe and J. D. Allison. The train left Beaver Dam at six o'clock a. m., and after stopping at all the stations along the route, reached Paducah at eleven o'clock a. m., having about three hundred passengers aboard.

On our way down we had the pleasure of forming the acquaintance of Mrs. Monroe, wife of Mr. George Monroe, one of the kind and gentlemanly proprietors and conductors, whom we found to be quite a pleasant and interesting lady.

While in Paducah we called at the office of the Daily Sun, where we had the pleasure of forming the acquaintance of Messrs. E. O. Upham and C. Y. Pickett, of the editorial staff, whom we found to be first-class gentlemen.

We left Paducah at four o'clock p. m. and reached Beaver Dam at nine o'clock and forty-five minutes p. m. All in all, the occasion was one of great pleasure.

# FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

This was the cry heard resounding throughout this town last Friday week about three o'clock, and upon inquiry it was found that the frame part of the Hartford House was on fire. Criminal and Police courts were both in session, but were very unceremoniously and suddenly adjourned, and everybody hurried to take part in the conflict with the fire. A large number of persons from different parts of the county were in attendance on court, and many of them, although very remotely if at all interested, worked nobly and manfully side by side with those directly interested in subduing the flames. Much of the property in the brick part of the hotel, and several stores and buildings in that vicinity were carried out, but the fire was kept under control, and the dining-room, cook-room and pantry of the hotel were all the buildings burned, but the windows, doors, etc., on the side of the building next the part burned, were all more or less burned or ruined. The furniture, dishes, provisions, etc., in the frame part of the building were a total loss, and the furniture, etc., in the main building, were badly damaged.

The loss on the building to Mr. Washington Phipps, the owner, is about \$1000. The loss to W. T. King, the hotelkeeper, is fully \$1000. A few other parties lost small amounts, in moving goods, etc.

## REVENUE ACCOUNTS.

Marion Likens was in town, and, with many others, was doing all he could to keep the fire from spreading. He was assisting to pull the frame dining room down when a part of it gave way suddenly, falling on him and crushing one side, hip and leg very badly. He was attended by physicians at once, and as soon as the broken bones were set, he was carried home. He is yet in a very precarious condition, but his physician, Dr. S. L. Berry, says he will certainly recover.

He is a poor man with a large family of children, and the accident will fall heavily on him. A paper was circulated, and quite a number of people donated small sums to aid him.

E. F. Telford, of Whitesville, did good service, and was up in the brick building keeping the fire back from the windows and openings, but got over heated and is attempting to go down on a ladder, fell, hurting himself severely. He is now glad to state, up again, and has recovered sufficiently to return home. He pulled off his coat while at work, and a pocket book in one of the pockets contained about \$35, when the coat was found the book was in the pocket, but the money was gone, and has not yet been recovered.

Smith of color got hit with an ax in cutting down the frame dining-room but was not seriously hurt.

One of the most faithful and efficient men in the whole lot was Melvin Feener, who worked to the last. He has been quite sick since from overheat and fatigue, but is getting up again.

## FIRE THIEVES.

All fires have a certain class in attendance for the purpose of taking advantage of the circumstances and stealing all they can get hold of. This fire had a parcel of this class on hand. And right here we will digress to say that this class of thieves are the meanest of the mean. They are worse than the devil would have them be. The burglar, the highwayman, the robber, the house-breaker and pickpocket are high toned, honorable men, compared with such a low down sneak.

## POLICE JUDGE AND TOWN MARSHAL.

So soon as these officers heard of the pillaging going on, they summoned a posse, and placed over the goods scattered over the commons, and put a stop to all the depredations, and protected the goods until the owners removed them. These officers merit, and no doubt have, the thanks of the whole town for their prompt action.

## PIECE AND EXHIBIT.

Mr. W. T. King bore his loss with becoming fortitude, and without a word in excess to make the best of a bad matter. His provisions and dining room furniture and cook-room utensils were all gone, his beds, furniture, etc., in a mass of confusion, and the house a lovely from cellar to garret, yet next morning he had a dining room fitted up and furnished in elegant style, a cook-room all rigged up, a good stock of provisions on hand, and gave his guests a good breakfast.

He is now better fixed up than before the fire, and can accommodate his guests in good style. This is an exhibition of energy and pluck that is rarely equalled, and deserves success.

The thanks of the people of town are due to the people of the country round for valuable service, without which the probably would have consumed half the town.

There was no insurance on the buildings or stock, except Williams Bro's goods, which were moved out on account of danger and damaged some. This is another warning to persons to insure. Several good insurance companies are represented here in town, and there is no excuse for not insuring. Property not worth insuring is not worth owning, and a business not worth insuring is not worth following.

## Beaver Dam News.

BEAVER DAM, Oct. 1, 1878.

Editor Herald:

Every thing seems to be fair this morning. I am glad the time is up, for I have heard nothing but the Fair and horse racing talk for a month.

He was a tall, lank, lean fellow, with a red head, that came from Hartford last evening with his hat off and mouth wide open, who said: "Oh, gentlemen, if you don't believe the devil is in control, go to Hartford. I don't know whether it is the devil or not, but John Barrett has played thunder with this country—he has got a thing over there he calls a 'Fanny-bone', and all he has to do is to have a few all right is to put his mouth to one end of it, and the other end on the paper and it just prints down what he wants to see him talking 'you woman in New York' there's one thing certain; if he goes to talkin' to our Nancy, I'll scatter his brains all over this country. Con found it this world is gotten too smart; every fellow will have to stay at home now to keep a fellow five miles off from courting his wife." Then he rode on.

Business has been better for two weeks than it has for some time.

Tobacco has nearly all been hauled. Considerable wheat has been sown and ground is still being rapidly prepared for more.

## MARRIAGE OF D. T. HINES AND MISS JERLINE KIRBY.

Our young friend, Oscar T. Hines of Hines Mills, led to the hymenal altar, Thursday morning, one of Ohio county's fairest young ladies. The ceremony was beautifully and impressively performed by Rev. G. J. Bean at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. T. J. Kirby. The happy couple left immediately for Hartford to attend the fair.

STRAYED.—A likely heifer, one year old last spring, white speckled. Also a red steer one year old last spring. They are both marked; drop off the left and hole in the right ear. Will pay liberal reward for their delivery or information leading to their recovery. J. W. FORD, 40-21.

# THE HOUSE THAT STILL LEADS!

## L. ROSENBERG & BRO.

Just from the East with a mammoth stock of

## DRY GOODS!

## CLOTHING,

## BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS.

## SHAWLS, SKIRTS,

## Blankets, Cloaks, Ladies, Misses & Childrens

## Hats, Fancy Dress Goods, Jeans, Flannels & Linseys, Table Linen, Oil Cloth, Carpets, Trunks, Valices, etc.

## A Full Line of Notions and Gents' Furnishing

## GOODS.

Give us a call. No trouble to show goods.

L. ROSENBERG & BRO.

## McHenry Cleanings.

McHENRY, Ky., October 1, 1878.

Editor Herald:

This being my first attempt to write to your valued paper, I hope you will not expect a very interesting epistle from me.

Our town is improving rapidly. Mr. W. G. Duncan has had an addition built to his store house, and has just returned from the East with a large and well assorted stock of goods, and is now ready to supply the country with everything usually found in a first-class country store. Mr. Sam Williams will have a new stock of goods on hand very soon.

Our druggist, Mr. McDowell, is doing a first-class business considering he has been with us only a short time. Success to Mr. Mc.

There was a horrible affair happened in our town only a few nights since. It appears that after the people of the town had retired for their night's rest, a body of armed and naked men attacked Geo. Renda's stable and demolished it. It is a shame that such outrages are allowed to go on in our community. The stable was an old residence—said to be over fifty years standing. Mr. Renda seems to be much grieved at the loss of the old relic, as he anticipated sending it to the next Centennial. R. R. Paxton had better put his mill chimney under guard, as the night marauders seem to take a delight in destroying property that leans towards "Fishers."

Our coal mine is doing a splendid business, and is receiving orders for more coal daily.

Mr. I. B. Dexter is preparing to build a number of dwelling houses for the purpose of selling or renting them to the young gentlemen of this city. Of course the boys will rent them and keep "bachelors."

Some one remarked that our telegraph office seemed to be doing a flourishing business, as there are lines running to and from the office in five directions. We hope the operator will not be over-worked before Christmas, as we think he anticipates employing an assistant the first of next year.

Crops in this vicinity are generally good. Mr. Paxton has just finished cutting his corn. He has a new method of gathering in his crop; he uses horse power in cutting it. He is now trying to devise some means of getting his sweet potatoes up in the hill; they are so large he says he cannot handle them.

We will all attend the Fair.

O. P. R.

Sulphur Springs, Jingles.

October 3, 1878.

Editor Herald:

As the Ohio County Fair is in session, I will ask a small space in your daily. Every person that claims to be in favor of progress should give a willing support to this enterprise.

We are glad to inform you that the long looked for wedding has come off at last. Mr. O. T. Hines and Miss Jerline Kirby, were united in holy matrimony this morning, by Rev. G. J. Bean. May God in his infinite mercy, smile on and protect the happy couple, is the wish of the people here.

Mr. Ed. Eidson, of Grayson county, paid us a visit this morning. Dr. McCarty was here this morning. The Doctor is a man of extremely fine appearance, and I think understands the profession of his choice. His father, Mr. McCarty is stopping at J. B. Canan's where he is using the sulphur water for his health.

Miss Lida Head is also at Mr. Canan's using the sulphur water. Miss Head is a lady of fine appearance, and has won the affections of the people here. We will be compelled to say something about the Hartford House, after being treated so kindly by Mr. and Mrs. King. We regret the loss to the proprietor of the Hartford House, but we hope he will soon get back the loss by the fire. Mr. Moore, the clerk, is a nice young man—one that every person likes.

The ladies of Hamilton and McHenry will give a supper next Saturday night at Hamilton school house. Everybody in the whole country round should attend and encourage the ladies in their laudable enterprise.

## Our Fair Success.

The Fair Company held a very successful fair here last week, netting them a profit of about \$500.

## He Wove a Web that Entangled a Webb.

D. A. Webb, an account of whose arrest and incarceration appeared in our last weekly, was indicted by the Grand Jury, brought before the court, pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for two years. Let all our young men take warning from his sad fate, and abstain from wine and whisky. When a man gives up to the influence of whisky and lauds, he has a through check to the devil on a down grade railroad car, and the brakes all out of order. Shun these vices as you would the direst pestilence on earth.

Messrs. H. W. Lewis, L. P. Foreman, J. R. Collins, James O'Connor, Armistead Jones, Wm. Chippie, J. S. Vaught and Lycurgus Barrett, were among those from town, participating in the excursion last Sunday.

## The People Want Proof.

There is no medicine prescribed by physicians, or sold by druggists that carries such evidence of the success and superior virtue as Boschee's German Syrup for severe coughs, colds settled on the breast, consumption, or any disease of the throat and lungs. A proof of that fact is that any person afflicted, can get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try its superior effect before buying the regular size at 75 cents. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderful cures are astonishing every one that use it. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it. 40c each bottle.

## The Best and Cheapest Flour in the World.

Oliver's Chilled Flour, Manufactured at South Bend, Indiana, is the best and cheapest flour in the world. Edwards & Foster, Hartford, Ky., are agents for Ohio county. No necessity of going to the shop to have flour laid or sharpened. An extra price is furnished with each pound sold. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed or the money refunded. We have all sizes, from one to three-horse power. Call at once and see this wonderful flour. EDWARDS & FOSTER, Hartford, Ky. n231f

Persons desiring a good and reliable Grain Drill, will do well to examine the "Farmers Friend Grain Drill," with or without fertilizer. Address or call at Bryan, Warren & Co., Elizabethtown.

QUERY: "Why will men smoke common tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bros. 'Steel of North Carolina,' at the same price?" v40-4y

## TO BOOK BUYERS

AND DEALERS IN SCHOOL STATIONERY.

YOU WILL FIND A COMPLETE STOCK OF

School Books

AND SUPPLIES.

SUCH AS

INK, SLATES, CHALK, PENS, PENCILS, CAP PAPERS, &c., AT

W. E. & I. N. PARRISH

Successors to L. Lupton,

Owensboro, Ky.,

and at the very lowest prices. Orders from the trade and individuals, sent by mail, and by express, at low rates. Send us a trial order. n36

## THE PEOPLE

of Louisville and surrounding country have our best thanks for their kind reception of the representatives of our house and the splendid patronage given. This encourages us to do better, and

For the Autumn of 1878

We read out a new and elegant assortment of

FALL AND WINTER

Ready-Made Clothing

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

And TAILORING GOODS in the Piece, to be made up to Order.

We will do our best to please and suit all who come to us, and not be satisfied ourselves unless we fully satisfy our patrons.

JOHN WANNAMAKER,

OAK HALL,

N. B. Corner Fourth and Jefferson, n38-41

LOUISVILLE.

## KING'S

DRUG STORE

LIVERY, SALE & FEED

STABLE,

HARTFORD, KY.

GOOD HORSES AND BUGGIES FOR HIRE OR SALE AT ALL TIMES.

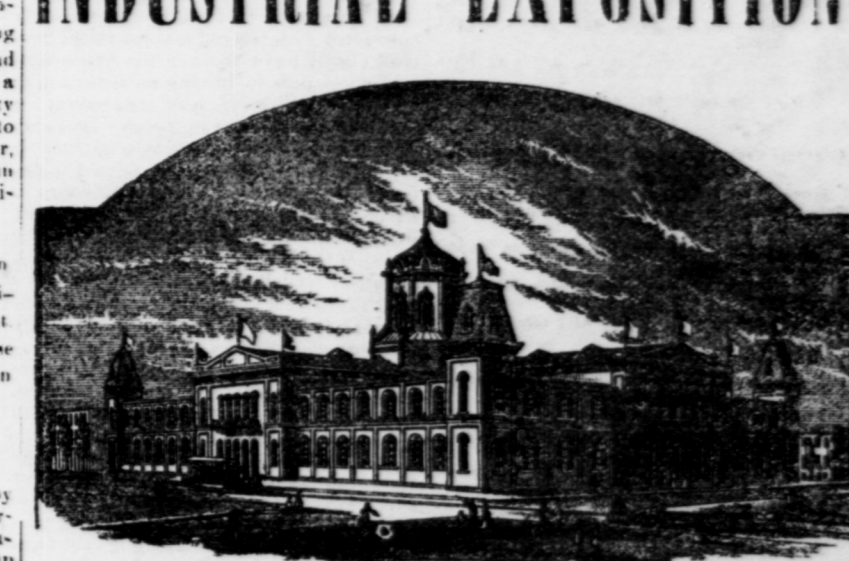
Special attention given to horses left at the stable. v4231u

## Extensive Facilities to Malarial Infection.

Persons whose blood is thin, digestion weak and irregular, are extra liable to the attacks of malarial disease. The most trifling exposure may, under such conditions, infect a system which, if healthy, would resist the miasmatic taint of the blood, and giving a wholesome impetus to bilious secretion. These results are accomplished by nothing so effective as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which long experience has proved to be the most reliable safeguard against fever and ague and kindred disorders, as well as the best remedy for them. The Bitters are, moreover, an excellent invigorant of the organs of urination, and an active purgative, eliminating from the blood those acrid impurities which originate rheumatic ailments. 40-1m.

# LOUISVILLE

## INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION.



Opens Tuesday, Sept. 3, 1878.

Closes Saturday, Oct. 19, 1878.

## "FALL ANNOUNCEMENT."

I have now open a magnificent stock of Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's

## CLOTHING!

Of the most choice styles and make, embracing all sizes from three years to largest men's size—ALL CASH FOR CASH.

J. M. Armstrong,

103 & 105 Jefferson St., bet. 3d and 4th, Louisville, Ky.

## The New Grocery.

I have purchased of Messrs J. F. COLLINS & CO. their entire stock of goods, and will continue the business in the same house occupied by them. I intend to keep a full assortment of the

## BEST FAMILY and FANCY

## GROCERIES, CUTLERY,

## HARDWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

## CIGARS, TOBACCO,

## CONFECTIONERIES,

## FRUITS, NOTIONS,

and all articles usually kept in a first-class grocery house. I will also keep a full stock of

## PURE LIQUORS, BRANDIES,

Monarch and other first-class brands of whiskies for sale by the drink or otherwise. I am anxious to supply my friends and acquaintances and the public generally with their goods, and will do so at low prices for cash or in exchange for country produce. I will be thankful for your patronage. Remember the place, J. F. Collins' old stand. Respectfully,

GEO. A. PLATT,

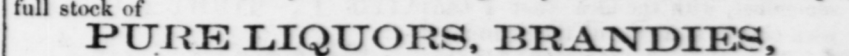
HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

## THE OLD AND RELIABLE!

## ESTABLISHMENT OF

## DAN'L F. TRACY,

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.



Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of wooden coffins, from the finest rosewood casket to the cheapest paper coffin. All kinds of coffin trimmings constantly on hand and for sale.

Keeps a fine hearse always ready to attend funerals free of charge to his patrons. Keeps constantly on hand and makes to order all kinds of wagons, buggies, plows, and all ordinary farming implements, which will be sold for CASH as LOW as the lowest.

Particular attention given to plow stock. Repairing well and neatly done on short notice. All work warranted. v4211

## W. G. DUNCAN,

McHENRY, KY.,

—DEALERS IN—

## Dry Goods, Notions, Hats and

## Caps, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, &c.

Have just returned with one of the best assorted stocks, consisting of



ASK FOR TICKETS VIA  
LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI SHORT LINE  
NO OTHER LINE CAN EQUAL IT.  
C. R. KELLEY, JOHN KILKENNY,  
Gen'l Ticket Agent. Gen'l Pass. Agent.  
JOHN MACLEOD, Gen'l Sup't., Louisville, Ky.

Daily, only **30 cents** per month; **\$2.25** for three months; **\$8** per year. Send **80 cents** and try it one month.

Weekly, Best Family Newspaper in the South, only **\$1.25** per year. Great inducements to clubs.

Agents wanted everywhere. Samples free. Send **25 cents** for a three months' trial.

Address **THE COMMERCIAL CO.,**  
**LOUISVILLE, KY.**

Daily, only **30 cents** per month; **\$2.25** for three months; **\$8** per year. Send **80 c** and try it one month.

Weekly, Best Family Newspaper in the South, only **\$1.25** per year. Great inducements to clubs.

Agents wanted everywhere. Samples free. Send **25 cents** for a three months' trial.

Address **THE COMMERCIAL CO.,**  
**LOUISVILLE, KY.**

Persons coming to Hartford will please give me a trial and see for themselves. I intend to keep my table supplied with the BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS. If good fare, well-furnished rooms and polite attention to guests will please you, you will stop with me.

Respectfully,  
JOSEPH ARNOLD.

Dealer in staple and fancy  
**DRY GOODS,**  
Notions, Fancy Goods, Clothing, Boots and  
Shoes, Hats and Caps. A large assortment of  
these goods kept constantly on hand, and will  
be sold at the very lowest cash price.  
JOL VI

from their knowledge of its effects,

PREPARED BY

**Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.**  
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

**SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.**  
J. W. Ford, agent, Hartford, Ky.

341f